That liues a prisoner to her husbands pleasure,
has lost her making, and becommes a beast,
created for his vse, not fellowship.

Liuia. His first wife said as much.

Mari: She was a foole,
& tooke a seuruy course; let her be nam'd
'mongst those that wish for things, but dare not doe 'em.
I haue a new dance for him, and a mad one.

Liui. Are you of this faith?

Bian: Yes truly, and will dye in't.

Liui. Why then, let's all weare breeches.

Bian: That's a good wench,
now thou com'st neere the nature of a woman:
hang those tame-harted Eyasses, that no sooner
see the lure out, and heare their husbands hallow,
but cry like kites vpon 'em; the free haggard
(which is that woman that has wing, and knowes it,
spirit and plume) will make a hundred checks
to shew her freedome, sayle in euery aire
& looke out euery pleasure, not regarding
lure, nor quarry, till her pich command
what she desires, making her founderd keeper
be glad to fling out traynes, and golden ones
to take her downs' againe.

Liuia You are learned, sister,
yet I say still, take heed.

Mari. A witty saying,
Ile tell thee Liuia, had this fellow tir'd
as manie wiues, as horses vnder him,
with spurring of their patience; had he gott
a patent with an office to reclaime vs,

Confirmd

Confirmd by parliament, had he the malice
& subtilitie of deuils, or of vs,
Or anie thing that's worse then both.

Liu. Hey, hey boyes, this is excellent.

Mari. Or could he
cast his wiues new again, like bels, to make 'em
sound to his will, or had the fearefull name
of the first breaker of wild women, yet
yet would I vndertake this man, thus single,
and spight of all the freedome he has reach'd to,
turne him, and bend him, as I list, and mold him
into a babe again, that aged women
wanting both teeth and spleene, may master him.

Bian: Thou wilt be chronicld.

Mari. That's all I ayme at

Liui. I must confesse I doe with all my hart
hate an imperious husband, and in time
might be so wrought vpon

Bian. To make him cuckold.

Mar: If he deserue it.

Liui Then Ile leaue you ladyes.

Bian. Thou hast not so much noble anger in thee,

Mar. Goe sleepe, goe sleepe, what we intend to doe
lyes not for such starud soules, as thou hast Liuia.

Liui. Good night the bridegroome will be with you presently.

Mari That's more then you know.

Liui. If ye worke vpon him
as ye haue promist, ye may giue example
which no doubt will be followd.

Mari. So

Bian. Good night, weel trouble you no further,

If